



AS LIZZIE STEPPED OFF OF THE AIRPLANE, SHE IMMEDIATELY CHECKED HER BACKPACK TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING WAS THERE.



HMM THAT'S WEIRD.

WHEN SHE ARRIVED AT THE HOUSE IT WASN'T WHAT IT USED TO LOOK LIKE.



PLEASE BE FRITZ AND BRUNO'S HOUSE.

THIS IS A VERY BAD IDEA...THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE GERMANY AT ALL.

THE HOUSES ALL LOOK ALIKE?

SHE WALKED UP TO THE DOOR WITH HER DOG WAFFLES FOLLOWING BEHIND HER.



HEY COUSIN, TIME LONG SEE NO?

UHH YEAH, LONG TIME NO SEE BRUNO.

SHE BEGAN TO KNOCK ON THE DOOR, BUT NO SOONER THAN SHE HAD A VERY FAMILIAR/UNFAMILIAR FACE OPENED IT.



GRR...THAT ISN'T BRUNO.

LIZZIE STEPPED INTO THE STRANGE LOOKING HOUSE, BUT WAFFLES GAVE A LOW GROWL BEFORE HE STEPPED IN.



WELL, THIS ISN'T SO BAD.

THIS IS NOT THEIR HOUSE AT ALL, WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE.

AS SOON AS BRUNO SHOWED HER HER ROOM SHE BEGAN TO UNPACK.

SHE HAD ONLY BEEN IN THIS HOUSE ONE TIME, BUT EVERYTHING FELT WRONG.



AFTER LIZZIE UNPACKED, HER AUNT GRETEL CALLED HER DOWNSTAIRS TO EAT DINNER.



THANKS AUNT GRETEL I AM KIND OF HUNGRY.

COME AND SIT DEAR YOU MUST BE HUNGRY, NO?

OOO MAN! COULD EAT A HORSE.

NO SOONER THAN SHE HAD EATEN DINNER, SHE FELL ASLEEP.



TELL ME ABOUT IT.

OH MAN, I'VE GOT TO GET USED TO THE TIME CHANGE.

AFTER LIZZIE HAD GONE TO SLEEP, WAFFLES CREPT DOWN THE STAIRS TO SNOOP AROUND.



HE OVERHEARD LIZZIE'S AUNT AND UNCLE TALKING IN SOME LANGUAGE. NOT GERMAN.



OH MY GOSH, I HAVE TO GO TELL LIZZIE!!

WAFFLES CREPT UP THE STAIRS AGAIN AND WOKE UP LIZZIE TO SHOW HER WHAT HE HAD DISCOVERED.



WAKE UP, WAKE UP! COME WITH ME!

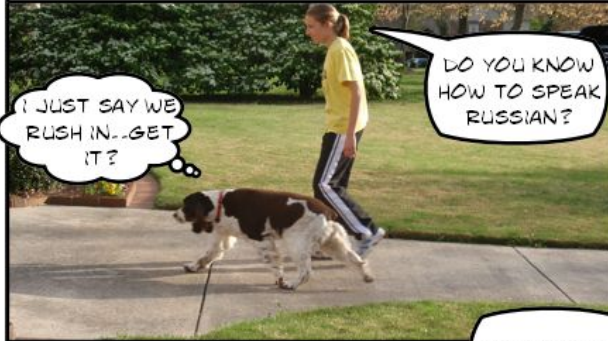




ALL OF THE HOUSES IN BERLIN
LOOK JUST LIKE HER FAKE
AUNT AND UNCLE'S HOUSE.



THERE WAS ONE HOUSE ON THE STREET WHERE THE
CAB DROPPED HER OFF THAT STOOD OUT FROM THE
REST. IT WAS BIGGER.



I JUST SAY WE
RUSH IN--GET
IT?

DO YOU KNOW
HOW TO SPEAK
RUSSIAN?

I THINK THEY
BOUGHT IT.

LIZZIE SLOWLY
KNOCKED ON THE
DOOR, HOPING NO
ONE WAS HOME.



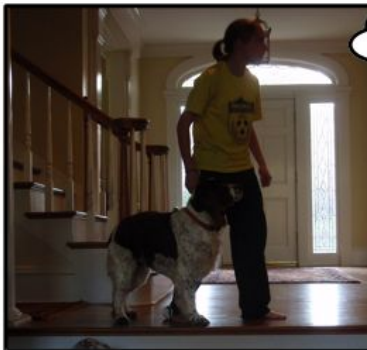
BANG

BANG

BANG

AFTER TRYING
TO
COMMUNICATE
WITH THE GUARD
AT THE DOOR,
HE FINALLY
SHOWED HER TO
HER ROOM FOR
THE NIGHT.

WOW THAT GUY
WAS AS DUMB
AS A DOG.



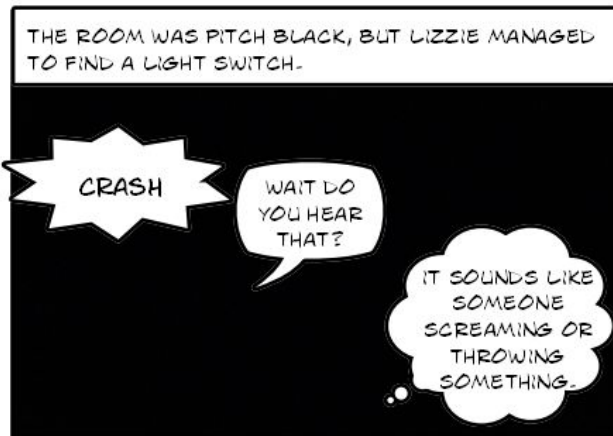
ONCE THEY GOT SETTLED IN,
THEY STARTED INVESTIGATING.

WHAT IS THIS?



LIZZIE AND WAFFLES
TURNED INTO A
HALLWAY WITH ONLY
ONE ROOM.

WHAT THE
PUPPY
CHOW!?





RIGHT BEHIND THEM WERE A BUNCH OF RUSSIANS WHO STARED AT THEM.



GO!

UM, I THINK WE BETTER HURRY.



ONCE THEY GOT EVERYONE OUTSIDE, THEY HEADED FOR THE HILLS.



WE HAVE TO FIGHT THEM.

LET'S KICK SOME RUSSIAN BOOTY!

WHEN THEY WERE AT THE TOP, LIZZIE STOPPED AND WAFFLES FOLLOWED.



CHARGE!!

COME ON LET'S RUSH IN!!

LIZZIE TOOK A DEEP BREATH AND CHARGED AT THE RUSSIANS TWICE HER SIZE.

AND THE FIGHT BETWEEN THE GOOD GUYS AND BAD GUYS WAS ON.



SPLAT

PUNCH

RIP

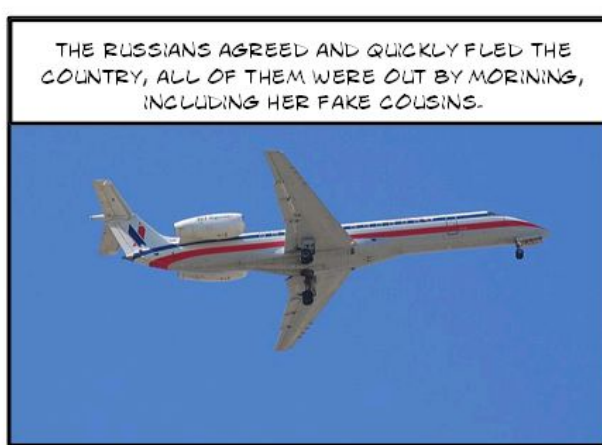
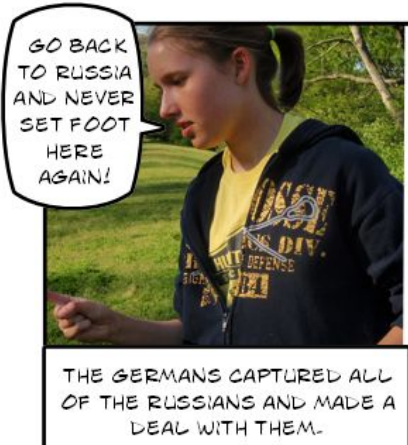
BAM

CRICK

BOOM

CLANK

WA-POW



LIZZIE AND WAFFLES
RETURNED TO THE REAL HOUSE
WITH HER REAL FAMILY.



AND SHE FELT THAT EVERYTHING WAS RIGHT.



LIZZIE AND WAFFLES HAD FINALLY SAVED THE DAY.

